

# The Herald and News.

VOLUME LIII, NUMBER 95.

NEWBERRY, S. C. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1916.

TWICE A WEEK, \$1.50 A YEAR.

## NO ORGANIZED BOLT FROM STATE TICKET

Bleese Men in Caucus Take Steps to  
Rehabilitate Reform Faction—  
Resolution are Passed.

News & courier.

Columbia, Oct. 24.—The Bleese faction in caucus here tonight formally adopted a resolution which shows that there will be no organized bolt from the Democratic State ticket. They took steps to attempt the rehabilitation of the minority faction by the appointment of a central committee to call another convention. The caucus was held in the court house, the Bleese partisans cheering their leader continuously.

The following resolution, introduced by John G. Richards, was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, by the Reformed Democrats of South Carolina, in convention assembled, that we do hereby reaffirm our allegiance to the Democratic party, and to the Democratic principles, State and national."

### Grievances Recited.

In the course of a long resolution, which recited the grievances of the so-called "reformed faction," introduced by C. C. Sims, in this connection, "Still we would be the last to encourage any division of the white voters of this State which might tend to lead to an appeal to an alien race."

This resolution was unanimously adopted.

The minority faction adopted a resolution introduced by W. A. Stuckey, providing for a central committee of one from each Congressional district and two from the State at large to organize and attempt to rehabilitate the Bleese faction. The resolution, unanimously adopted, reads:

"Resolved, That the chairman of this meeting be and is hereby directed, to appoint a committee to be composed of two members from the State at large, and one from each Congressional district, to be known as the central committee of the Reform faction of the Democratic party of South Carolina, which committee is hereby empowered to call a convention to meet at such time and place as they may deem best, and to fix the representation by counties, for said convention."

### Prepared List.

Upon the adoption of the resolution a prepared list was read out by the chairman as follows:

State at large, W. A. James, of Lee, O. L. Johnson, of Spartanburg. By districts: First, John P. Grace, of Charleston; Second, E. R. Buckingham, of Aiken; Third, James N. Pearman, of Anderson; Fourth, Riley J. Rowley, of Greenville; Fifth, I. J. Campbell, of York; Sixth, Thomas P. Brown, of Florence; Seventh, J. B. Addy, of Lexington.

The platform adopted was merely a reiteration of Bleese's campaign speeches the platform having been introduced by Thomas F. Brantley, of Orangeburg.

Reaffirming their allegiance to the Democratic party, State and national, boldly and hotly asserting that their candidate for Governor in the last primary election was nominated, but that his nomination was "stolen" by fraudulent methods, and listening to two speeches by Cole L. Bleese and one from John P. Grace, of Charleston, the so-called Reform Democratic Convention tonight formally attempted to rehabilitate their faction with the avowed purpose to wrest the reins of the State government from the hands of the faction that is now in power.

The convention was called to order by W. A. James, of Bishopville, the author for the call for the gathering, who stated the object of the gathering following an invocation by Rev. J. R. Oliver of Georgetown.

W. J. Talbert, of Parksville, who today announced for the United States State Senate unconditionally, was then elected permanent chairman of the convention, and John K. Aull, of Columbia, former private secretary to Bleese, when he was Governor, and later to State Warehouse Commissioner John L. McLaurin, was named as permanent secretary.

Chairman Talbert then made his speech which dealt extensively with the history of the so-called reform movement in South Carolina.

W. F. Caldwell.

## BLEESE'S FIRST SPEECH AS REPORTED FOR CHARLESTON AMERICAN

Mr. Bleese.

He said:

Gentlemen of the Convention:

Last October, in a convention similar to this, it was insisted that I should become a candidate for governor of this State. I did not desire to run, because I realized, among other things, that no governor of the State had ever served a third term, and I begged you all to put forward some one else.

Another convention of the same

character was held the following spring, and again it was insisted that I should make the race for governor, and it was the unanimous vote of that assemblage that I should do so. I consented, and I took upon my shoulders the responsibility of the campaign. The matter is too fresh in your minds for me to tell you how that campaign was conducted, but I leave it entirely to you to say whether or not I made an honorable fight—such a fight as met, and does now meet with your approval. That fight won for you, beyond the shadow of a doubt, the victory which you sought, and gave me a majority of the votes cast by the Democratic voters of this State.

I now hold in my hand, and will read you portions thereof, evidence as to that primary, which defrauded us of the victory, conclusive in the mind of any fair man, that votes were stolen from the boxes, that votes were wrongfully counted, that votes were purchased with money and with whiskey, that voters were intimidated and coerced by being threatened with dismissal from their positions and with foreclosure of mortgages on their premises, and with the threat of refusal to extend their notes in cases of indebtedness, if they cast their ballots with you and for me.

There is a law in this State against libel and slander. If I have said aught that can not be proved, let the issue be made and I stand ready to meet it.

The editor of the Columbia State, in the issue of that paper of October 16, 1916, asks: "What about the man who would tempt another to break his oath? Would whisper that which could cause the unthinking and the ignorant to regard his oath lightly? Would suggest to the unwary that they may compromise with their consciences? Would insinuate that an oath does not bind a man's honor? who would lend himself to the manufacture of perjuries in South Carolina?"

If he means by this question, those who would encourage a bolt against the declared nominees of the Democratic party, I will answer his question with a great deal of pleasure, and here is the answer: Edward Durrant Smith, Richard Irvine Manning, Alexander Chavis Haskell, Joseph W. Barnwell, William E. Gonzales, W. W. Ball, the editors of the newspapers who supported Haskell against Tillman, and all of the so-called Democratic voters of this State who did not cast their ballots for the regular nominee of the Democratic party for governor for 1912, unless they believed that the then nominee for governor received his nomination by fraud, in which event they were not bound to support him, and did right in not voting for him just as I am not bound unless I see fit to be, nor is any other man bound, to support the nominee of the Democratic party as declared by the state Democratic executive committee in the primary held on September 12, 1916, because he is not the nominee, but his nomination was obtained by the theft of votes, by the purchase of votes with whiskey and money, by intimidation and coercion, fraud, theft and perjury. And I charge here and now that no more corrupt political machine, not even the Tweed ring of New York in 1876, has ever existed than the present Democratic machine in South Carolina today. John Gary Evans and his crowd may never be convicted and sent to the penitentiary as were Tweed and his ring, but the nomination of Manning will go down in the future history of this State as much of a stench in the nostrils of the decent people of the American nation as was the election of Rutherford B. Hays.

I charge Richard I. Manning with being particeps criminis, in that he is an accessory after the fact, in having obtained this nomination by fraud, intimidation, coercion and corruption, and if he had been that honorable man that most of the press of this State and his friends hold him out to be, he would have declined to have accepted the nomination, because no man who is tainted with fraud and taint that is tainted with fraud and corruption such as this nomination is tainted with.

In conclusion I wish to say, as for my part, that I am not a candidate for any office now. I do not expect to be a candidate for any office in the general election, and will not be. I am not now a candidate for any office in the near or the distant future. But I do propose to continue this fight for the principles which I represent, and for the friends that I love, and the friends that love me. And if ever you learn that Cole L. Bleese has ceased to fight for them and their principles, truly you can say that:

"This poor, lisping, stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave."

Mr. C. R. Wise left Wednesday for Atlanta to buy the second carload of mules this season for his firm, and will return with them Friday.

## THE IDLER

In my last letter or article or whatever you may feel inclined to call it I said that in my opinion what was the matter with Newberry is that all of us—that is those who are active in business and social life—are too well satisfied with their noble selves, and so long as the people are self-satisfied there will be no chance for the town to spread out and grow. And this reminds me of one of Buster Brown's resolutions. You know, somehow or other, I just like to read the funny papers now. I am just like a child in that respect, and to tell the truth I am not sorry that I can feel that I am a child. It is writ, you know, in that great Book something about except ye become as a little child, and so on. But as I was saying, I like the funny papers—that is some of them, like Buster and Mutt and Jeff and Bringing up Father. I can always see something in these to point a moral or to adorn a tale. But as I was saying I was reminded of one of Buster's resolutions. Somehow he has taken up terribly of late with Smith. Smith, you know is his neighbor. I don't know that this particular resolution has anything to do with Smith, but I guess it has. Some of the other children have taken the paper and I have only the resolution and it was some time ago. Any way here is the resolution.

—Oo—  
"Resolved, That apropos of nothing, let me observe that the men who catch big fish use big bait and so where big fish are. Those who catch little fish use little bait and simply sit and wait. Men who are after big business use big advertising space. They know you can raise more corn on two acres than you can on one. More people see a big advertisement. If there is a picture in it more people see it. This is a picture age. Merchants who hire a store and buy a stock and sit and wait will have their shelves half full of out of date goods next year worth only half their value. If you advertise you keep things going and get full prices for new goods."

—Oo—  
Now what I am afraid of we are just sitting and waiting. We are using little bait and going after little fish. This is truly an age of publicity. And of pictures, as Buster says. We have got to get up and go after big fish if we want to catch them, and we must use big bait. But as long as we are satisfied with ourselves and our conditions we are going to be sitting and waiting, like Micawber, for something to turn up. If we want anything to turn up in this age we have got to get out and turn it up. That's what. Do you catch me? If you don't it is time you were getting up and out of that waiting humor and mood which you are now in. I would rather see a man make a mistake now and then doing something, than to see the fellow who never makes a mistake, because he never does anything. Now, honest, wouldn't you?

—Oo—  
By the way, this reminds me of another thing. Did you read President Wilson's speech at Shadow Lawn the other day, which he made to the farmers? If you didn't, and have the opportunity, be sure to take time to read it. It will be worth your time. All of Mr. Wilson's speeches are worth your while to read. But I was struck with one thing in this one particularly. These two paragraphs appear in that speech:

"Now I want to illustrate in another way that has nothing to do with farming, what we have been trying to accomplish and I want you to keep in mind, as the central word of the whole idea of government that I am trying to expound, the word 'co-operation.' "And I want you to contrast that word with the word 'combination.' "

"Co-operation means all of us getting together; combination means some of us getting together and doing as we please."

Now, I want you to get the distinction

or the difference between these two words. Had you ever seen them defined before? And isn't the definition just as plain as can be? That man Wilson is a pretty big fellow. He no doubt has some faults just like all of us who are human have, but he always says something worth while when he opens his mouth, he seems to me to say the right thing and to say it in the right way. Now I didn't like his foreign policy very much but he seems to have known more about that than I did even, but somehow he always seemed to me to be leaning with the allies too much, but I reckon he knew better what he was doing than I did, and I have come to conclude that he will be the means of bringing about peace yet. But what we want here in Newberry, South Carolina, as soon as we can is to get rid of that satisfied feeling, is to get together. Get co-operation—not combination—co-operation—that's the thing we need right here in Newberry—"all of us getting together." And then pulling together. Mr. Wilson didn't try to tell those farmers how to farm, but he told them about the laws which congress had passed looking to the betterment of the farmer and how the times had changed and how there were still changes going on and how the government was sending the experts into every community to help to make better farmers out of them. No doubt there will be some one to say that what I write doesn't amount to anything—that it is only like unto a little fice barking at a big dreadnaught. Well, that may be, but I have always heard that the cat could look at the moon. And I am going to keep on barking and looking at the moon, especially on these beautiful October nights when the moon shines down in this part of the universe as it does nowhere else.

—Oo—  
And this reminds me of a resolution of Tige that I read in one of Buster Brown's funny papers. It runs like this:

"Resolved, That the disagreeable people should all be put together in one place and every opportunity should be given them to be just as mean and disagreeable to each other as they can—maybe they might quit it. No. They don't know they are disagreeable. They think it is the other person. Besides they want to be mean and ornery—it makes them happy. There's only one thing to do with the sad soul or the grouchy: Run. Don't listen. It isn't good for you. It isn't right for you to let others pour their troubles in your ear. It makes you unhappy to hear it and it only makes them magnify their trouble and give it importance. Tell them you have an enlargement of the "oh, be joyful club" as the chairman of the committee on forgetfulness. There's so much unpleasant stuff loose that we should laugh at it and kid it. Don't let's be serious. It's a bore. Tige."

Now that's fine philosophy. Let's forget the unpleasant things we hear. And yet do you know there are lots of people right here in this good and satisfied town who had rather hear and repeat unpleasant things about people and forget the good than to have a good square meal of jay bird eggs. Let's forget the unpleasant things. And all of us join the "Oh, be joyful club."

The Idler.

## THE LIBRARY.

With the approach of long winter evenings the library is growing in popularity, new members being each time it is opened. Comparatively few people are aware of the number of valuable and interesting books on the shelves not to mention the many volumes of fiction. One case is devoted to books for children and with each order for the library several of the best of children's books are included.

The following books have come in this week:

The World for Sale—Gilbert Parker. Come Out of the Kitchen—Alice Duer Miller. The Wonderful Year—Wm. J. Locke. Blow the Man Down—Holman Day.

## Don't Count Upon Luck But Contribute Energy

What Candidates do Before October 28th Will Largely  
Determine the Prizes They Will Secure—The Herald  
and News Prizes Will Not Go to Those Who Sit  
With Folded Hands—Extra Vote Offer Expires Saturday, October 28th.

cause he trusts to luck entirely in his gambling venture.

But on the other hand the man who believes life is a gamble, with "luck" the controlling genius and guarding angel, makes the mistake that has crossed the Roadway of Life to be Littered with Whited Bones of Million of Failures. In the making or marring of one's life there is no such thing as "luck;" and chances play no part whatever in the winning or losing of the world's big prizes.

So it is in the Campaign business. Chance plays no part with the success or failure of the candidates in The Herald and News Campaign.

A real live candidate in this Campaign will work and take advantage of the opportunities offered. They are ever on the alert for opportunities and quick to take advantage of them.

Who Will Be Successful?

The successful candidates in this Campaign are going to be the young ladies who are ever on the alert. The candidates who see to it that no opportunity is being allowed to slip by unobserved. They will be young ladies who will make their own opportunities by seeing every prospective subscriber, and getting those who have given them short-term subscriptions to extend their subscriptions two years or more, especially during this extra vote offer, which will expire 10 o'clock p. m., Saturday, October 28th. The candidates who will secure these Extra Voting Certificates will be young ladies who know about things.

They will be candidates who are always in training. They will be candidates who think about things. They will be candidates who win the prizes of life, and not those who procrastinate. But those who do not trust to "luck." Those who do not depend on chance. They will be those who work. Those who have some control of themselves, and are arbiters of their fate. Do not trust to "luck," but get busy and secure enough subscriptions to earn at least two or three of those Extra Voting Certificates good for 200,000 Extra Votes, which will go a long way toward securing the prize of your choice.

Get busy today and stay busy, and get your subscriptions in by 10 o'clock p. m. Saturday, October 28.

Are You a Gambler or a Worker?

The world is a wheel of fortune. Men are gamblers. They must take the prize at which the wheel stops, and be resigned to their fate, if they draw blanks. Judging them by their method of living, that is, the creed a vast number of inhabitants of this terrestrial globe. Following the principles embodied in that creed, we must believe that life is all chance, and that our destinies are guided and ever ruled by the "Goddess of Luck."

He depends on the turn of the wheel, or the turn of the card. He bets his money, in many cases he stakes his all on "the turns." If his turn brings him a "big win," he is happy; if it throws him a small prize he is depressed; if he draws a blank, he is further depressed. But if he is "game" he takes his medicine like a man, whether he wins or loses; whether he draws a prize or a blank. He is either "lucky or unlucky," be-

Life and Gabriella—Ellen Glasgow. Second Choice—Will Harben. The Bars of Iron—Ethel Dill. The Heart of Rachael—Kathleen Norris.

Fish—Mary Roberts Rhinehart. The Fall of a Nation—Thomas Dixon.

Poems—Eugene Field. Poems—J. Whitcomb Riley.

For Children.

The Lost Prince—Frances Burnett. The Little Hunchback Zia—Frances H. Burnett.

Mary Rose of Mifflin—Frances Sterrett.

Georgina of the Rainbows—Annie Fellows Johnston.

Other recent additions are:

Old Lady No. 31—Louise Farrslund. The Red Cross Girl—Richard Harding Davis.

The Life Everlasting—Marie Corelli. Seven Miles to Arden—Ruth Sawyer.

The Spenders—Harry Leon Wilson. The Crimson Gardenia—Rex Beach. The Heritage of the Desert—Zane Gray.

The Seed of the Ritgeous—Juliet W. Tompkins.

The Just and the Unjust—Vaughn Kester.

The Girl From the Big Horn Country—May E. Chase.

Just David—Eleanor Porter.

On Being Human—Woodrow Wilson. People Like That—Kate L. Basher.

On the magazine table will be found for 1916 Harpers, Everybodies, Ladies Home Journal, Home Companion, Literary Digest, Colliers and The American.

can.

For the present the library is open on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 4 to 5:30 P. M. Visitors will be cordially welcomed.

Mrs. Robert D. Wright, Pres. Library Assn.

THE ROOF OF THE WORLD

When the tasks of the day are ended and the lamps of the House are lit, And the chambers are filled with laughter where the lords of the dwelling sit, When the care of the living day like dusty flags are furled, I climb the mounting stairway that leads to the Roof of the World. Apart from the world's confusion and din I sit aloof, Content to dream in silence in the peace of the world's wide roof: But the murmurous hum of voices comes up from the rooms below And fills my ears with music and my heart with a kindling glow. The stars are near above me and friedly their faces seem; Like neighbors they sit with me as I sit on the roof and dream; They stoop like giant kinsmen and take me by the hand And lead me unresisting along their goodly land. When the hour of dreams is ended I turn from the roof again To join my human comrades in the rooms of the House of Men: For my heart responds to my fellows (their words like music pur) And answers the God who guardeth above the Roof of the World. —Exchange.